

# The Times.

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THE TIMES COMPANY.

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1898.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER IS SATISFIED.

Our article of Sunday rather complained that the President was hardly doing justice by the old Confederate soldiers in his appointments in the army.

The appointments that have been made since then do away entirely with all such ground of complaint. Take the army appointments, by and large, and Mr. McKinley has now made, and we think that all parts of the country must feel that he has been perfectly fair and impartial, and has distributed the appointments in a spirit of perfect justice. No one can blame him for placing his chief reliance in the educated and trained soldiers of the regular army. These are men who are educated and trained to their business, they understand it, and the Chief Executive naturally feels safer in starting out in the serious business of war with agents of that sort rather than with raw and unskilled men, who have no qualifications but their patriotism and their courage. But upon leaving the regular army for appointments the President has now shown that he thinks the old Confederate soldiers are as much entitled to consideration as the old Union soldiers, and in manifesting that spirit, he has done all that the old Confederate soldiers ask for and he has done wisely too. He will never have any occasion to regret the appointment of Lee, Wheeler, Butler and Oates to high command. When these men meet the enemy it is just as certain that they will present him a heroic front as that the encounter takes place.

It is truly gratifying to a true American to see this intermixture of Confederate and Union soldiers for the maintenance of the honor and rights of our reunited country. The old Confederate soldier is as loyal to-day to the memory of the days of '61-'65 as he was then. But he fought out his quarrel then like a man; he owned up like a man that he was beaten, and agreed from that time forward to be a loyal citizen of the restored Union. He has been as loyal to that new allegiance as he was to the old one, and the Union is now his country, which he will defend with the last drop of his blood. The Confederacy is with him a memory, and a very glorious and tender memory, and he will always be loyal to the memory, and he will teach his children to be loyal to it. But he abandoned it as a practical matter thirty-three years ago, and he abandoned it and agreed to the new Union without any mental reservations of any sort whatever, and he will be just as loyal and true to the new Union as he was to the Confederacy. It is a glorious thing that this war has enabled him to demonstrate to mankind that this is a fact.

It was certainly an astonishing fact to see United States soldiers marching in a procession to lay flowers upon the graves of Confederate soldiers killed in our civil war, but just that thing was witnessed in Richmond on Monday last. Monday was the Confederate Memorial Day, and our citizens turned out in large numbers to decorate the graves of our heroic dead, that mankind might know they had not forgotten the way in which these heroes offered up their lives as a barrier to the homes of those citizens. It was a beautiful and a touching evidence that the high and the noble in our people's nature rules them still, and that the vacant chairs left by our dead of the great civil war are still vacant and still guarded with reverential attention. But it was surely a matter to make an old Confederate soldier's heart swell with many honest emotions to see the procession moving out to the decoration of their graves, composed in large part of soldiers of the United States about to go out to meet the enemies of the Union in deadly combat. It was a strange and a striking evidence of the revolutions wrought by time.

A PROPHECY SOON FULFILLED.

When we said the other day that the time would come when the dead soldiers of the civil war would be regarded as the nation's honored heroes, regardless of the fact as to whether they were the gray or the blue, we did not know that that time was so near at hand. But it would appear from the reports that we have of the memorial ceremonies on

May 30th that our prophecy has already been fulfilled.

Coincident with our remarks the New York World said in the same connection that "a people bound together more closely than any nation of the earth can clasp hands over the graves of Grant and Lee and glory in their mighty genius, their magnificent courage, their splendid devotion. And they can truly say 'How great were we in opposing each other, how tremendous are we together!'"

President McKinley sent a greeting to the people of Richmond while they were engaged in decorating the Confederate graves.

Senator Thurston, speaking at Arlington, the home of Robert E. Lee, paid tribute to the Confederate soldiers, as well as to the Union soldiers, saying that all were sleeping in the same soil and covered by the same flag. And that ex-Union and ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors were present to pay united tribute to the deeds of those who made forever glorious the epoch of our civil war.

In Chicago the graves of the Confederate soldiers were decorated by those who placed flowers upon the graves of the Union soldiers.

At Lexington, Ky., Confederate veterans joined with Union veterans in observing Memorial Day, and the same thing occurred at Mobile, Ala.

The New York Evening Post says:

"The North glorifies its success as the establishment of a principle rather than as an exhibition of the valor of its soldiers; the South sanctifies its defeat because of the devotion its heroes displayed to the cause in which they believed. On such an occasion the question of the merits of the controversy cannot be raised. We must assume that those who fought on both sides believed that they were right, and 'no further seek their merits to disclose.' What we have thus been led to commemorate has been military devotion in the abstract rather than in the concrete. To our children, when they, in children's fashion, ask us which soldiers were the good ones and which the bad ones in this war, we can only say that they all thought they were right."

Surely a new era has dawned. For a truth the issues of the civil war have at last been settled.

THE NATION'S GREAT WEALTH.

We referred yesterday to the wonderful productive capacity of this country, to the products of the soil as well as the products of the mill. We might have said also that the mineral products of the country were never so great as they are to-day.

According to the Engineering and Mining Journal the mineral production of the United States during the last calendar year amounted in value to \$746,239,982 as against \$37,958,761 in 1886. This is the largest annual mineral output recorded either in the United States or any other country. Indeed the statistician tells us that this amount is considerably in excess of the entire mineral and metal production of continental Europe.

The largest item is bituminous coal, valued at \$120,000,000; then iron, valued at \$82,000,000; anthracite coal, valued at \$85,000,000; gold, valued at \$5,000,000; copper, valued at \$5,000,000; and silver, at the commercial value of \$33,000,000.

There is good reason to believe unless the war shall seriously interfere that the output will be greater this year than during the year last past.

Reproducing our remarks about the Virginia newspaper men and the war, the Portsmouth Star says:

The Portsmouth Star, early in the fray, sent to the front, that is to Richmond, one of its best attaches—Joe Hennelly. When Joe volunteered he volunteered to see the war out; to go anywhere and stay there as long as orders and duty demanded. He was thorough and reliable as a newspaper man. He will be the same as a soldier.

The truth is, and the Free Lance is slow not to know it, the newspapers of Virginia have contributed their full quota of volunteers, and see no occasion to brag about it.

A POSSIBLE REASON.

Almost everybody has asked the question either to some one else or to himself: "Why did Cervera go into Santiago harbor?"

That reminds us. During Governor O'Ferrall's administration he received information from the Eastern Shore that the commander of one of the "sloops of war" in the "oyster navy" was derelict. That instead of patrolling the waters which he was supposed to protect, he was in the habit of hiding himself away every night in a safe inlet.

The complaints were so loud that the Governor determined to go down and investigate for himself. He sailed out to the region in question, and summoned the derelict commander into his presence. The commander admitted without parrying, that he was in the habit of spending his nights in the inlet.

Said the Governor: "Why, Captain, I am told that it would be impossible for you to get out of that inlet in the night time, no matter what happened."

"Yes," said the Captain, "that's so, and it would be impossible for them fellows to get in there at me, too."

We cannot help think that the commander of the Spanish fleet went into the sinuous harbor of Santiago de Cuba with much the same idea in his mind.

A NATIONAL SHAME.

It is but natural that a large body of soldiers should complain about their fare and accommodations in camp, especially when they are on waiting orders and have nothing of a more serious character to occupy their minds.

But that there has been and is just ground for complaint of our soldiers at Camp Lee admits of no doubt. These men have been mustered into the service of the United States, and yet many of them are without a change of clothing, some are bare-footed, and others have never received a uniform. This thing has been going on for weeks and still the relief does not come, although complaints have been filed from the highest authorities with the Department in Washington.

We are utterly at a loss to understand this state of things. If the government were without means, the men would make any necessary sacrifice without a word of protest, but that they should thus be neglected by a government that has millions of money at its command is not apt to inspire the soldiers with enthusiastic regard for the administration.

We do not know where the fault lies,

but that there is gross neglect somewhere is apparent, and we believe that the morale of the camp will be seriously impaired, if the government continues to treat the men so shabbily.

Hon. Thomas Brackett Reed seems to furnish a good local instance of being batted up.

The latest fish story is that Dewey's men are being poisoned by fish bought from the Spanish. This is a trifle scaly.

The Cubans who had the passionate sympathy of Billy Mason will not be complimented to know that he is publicly bidding to protect the thief who robbed his house.

A Pittsburg man who has gone to war has left two wives behind, but of course every man has his own reasons for going to the front.

General Miles' sacred person is aboard the Bancroft, but the name of the transports with his uniforms is not given.

It will be observed that Virginia is still putting up a very superior grade of Havana tobacco.

Captain Gridley, who fired the first shot at Manila is sick and is coming home. He is not as badly off, however, as the fellow he shot at.

Chicago has a new directory giving a population of 1,880,000. We hardly thought the Windy City would let the soldiers get away before counting up just once more.

We have not heard from Pfeffer for a long time, but presume he is not overlooking this opportunity to get Cervera to subscribe to his book, "The Way Out."

The Flying Squadron will of course be the bird to go with that cold bottle.

The strategy board will do very well now just to sit still and not rock the boat.

Another year the Memorial Association can lay in a supply of rain checks.

If those shoes come up quickly the soldiers may name that new camp after the Governor.

The score card continues to play second place to the bulletin board.

The New York World says Van Wyck's removal of the chief of police was "lawless illegal." Those yellow journalists are so impressive when they get mad.

The big wheat deal closed yesterday and the price of flour may be lower now.

Being bottled up, the soldiers will see to it that Cervera is well shaken before taken.

Should the war stop now the torpedo boats would have trouble in getting a letter of recommendation from their last service place.

The colored troops have been ordered out and this puts a different complexion on the war.

The soldiers have been clothed in beautiful verses, but it really underwear they need now.

When the soldiers go to Forest Hill, watch the patriotic flags come down along the old route.

This flank movement on Cervera looks as if it was easier to smash the bottle than draw the cork.

It Looks Plausible.

There are many women's bicycle suits which would be handsome if they were less attractive.—Columbus Press Post.

Modernized.

He—Ah, well, those who dance must pay the fiddler.

She—It sounds better, I think, to say that those who would must pay the alimony.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Got Even Once.

Patriotic Cub—Papa, were you born in England?

Papa—Yes, my son.

Patriotic Cub—Say, but didn't we lick you in 1812—Judge.

Scheme for Next Season.

If it is not too late, theatre managers might solve the problem with the following notice:

"Any lady whose hair comes off with her hat need not remove her hat."—Detroit Journal.

Often Mentioned.

Old Friend—Your bride looks somewhat familiar to me. Does she remind you of anybody?

Muchwed—Oh, yes; her first husband.—Brooklyn Life.

Another One.

"My brother in the Klondike," said the medical student boarder, "writes me that he had paid \$1 for a piece of apple pie."

"He must be," said the cheerful idiot, "one of those piece-at-any-price persons."—Indianapolis Journal.

Her Advantage.

Naughty Dorothy (to her mamma)—Never mind, when I get to heaven, I'll do it anyway, and you can't stop me.

Mamma—Why can't I?

Dorothy—Because you won't be there.—New York Truth.

Power of Flattery.

She—He insulted me grossly. He actually stole a kiss.

His Friend—I know it, but he told me you surely could not miss it, for so handsome a woman as you could get plenty more.

She—He's a sad rogue; and yet one cannot help liking him.—Boston Transcript.

News Wanted.

Oh, silent man up in the moon, please cast that vacant stare

Down where the rolling billows in their restless motion bound

And signal us at our expense just how and when, and where

That fleet of Spanish fighters is most likely to be found.

Denver Post.

Ready to Forgive.

Oh, saw you not fair face?

She passed along this way;

She had her lover with her;

And they've loved, they say,

Her father's sorely stricken.

He wants them to return,

For her fellow's cashier of his bank,

And has busted the concern.

Chicago News.

AFTERMATH.

General Wheeler, who is in Tampa in command of the cavalry, was weighed on a nickel-in-the-slot scale at the railway station just before his train started from Washington and tipped the beam at 112 pounds. He was the smallest man in

Congress, with the exception of Senator Wilson, of Washington, who weighs 109 pounds.

T. W. Ward, of Biddle, was in town yesterday, says the Grayson (Va.) Journal, and subscribed for the Journal, paying up a nice bacon ham, which is better than cash for some purposes. He says that his father, "Uncle Dave," who has been in bad health for a long time, is better.

The horse breeders of Orange county, Va., will meet next Saturday and organize themselves into an association for the promotion of the horse business and for the mutual interest of those concerned.

A big new silk flag flew from in front of the house of Mrs. William T. Sampson, in Glen Ridge, N. J., on Monday, says the New York Herald. Mrs. Sampson is the wife of Rear-Admiral Sampson, and the flag was a present from her women neighbors and friends. Accompanying the flag was a note which expressed the general desire among the ladies of Glen Ridge to indicate publicly to Mrs. Sampson their personal appreciation of the signal services Admiral Sampson rendered the country. Mrs. Sampson, in accepting the flag, heartily thanked the donors, and expressed the hope that her husband would not disappoint them.

The war with Spain has caused a scarcity of pineapples, which delicious fruit comes largely from the Bahama Islands, and which has hitherto been brought to our markets principally by small vessels flying the American flag. The owners of many of these boats, fearing the capture of their property by the Spanish ships, have withdrawn them from the service, and consequently the supply of pineapples has diminished as freight rates have increased.

It is said that since John Sherman resigned he has been showing himself much more in public than ever before, and that he is more careful than formerly about the words he utters. It is said that the ex-Secretary of State is on dress parade, and that it is his design to let the public know that he is far from superannuated.

At Indianapolis ex-Judge Howe, of the Superior Court, was the Decoration Day orator and made an eloquent appeal for the return of the Southern battle flags. He said that the Southern soldiers were brave foemen, and they, too, cherish memories of heroic deeds of men who fell in the "Lost Cause." "It is not object," he said, "to returning to the men who are now offering their lives in defense of our flag the old and tattered flags that their fathers carried."

Rev. Dr. Robert P. Kerr and War.

Editor of the Times:

Sir—The letter of my much-loved brother, Rev. Dr. Kerr, which appeared in The Times of May 29th, and also in the Weekly Times of May 30th, was read by me with interest and with a feeling very near to joy. No ministerial brother, highly valued for his versatile powers and achievements, and if, sometimes, his vivid imagination and rich enthusiasm do cause him to run into strains and dilemmas, no one rejects more to help him out of them than I do.

He candidly admits that he "failed to see" the issue of The Times in which a brief article written by me under the heading, "War and the Presbyterian Ministers," appeared. It is a pity he did not see it, for if he had, he would have seen the fairness of his nature and character, and read it to the General Assembly at New Orleans. I feel a strong assurance that his resolution would have been modified and adopted. Evidently his magnanimity in the assembly had the same effect it had produced in the "ministers' meeting." It disturbed the polar pointing of the needle.

Money knows as well as I do that the venerable Presbyterian Church in which we are fellow ministers holds the inspired Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments from the first word in Genesis to the last word in Revelations to be the word of God, and that to teach the contrary is to teach the whole Word of God rightly divided. To fail to do this is to be recreant to duty.

This is what Christ meant when He sent His ministers out to "preach the Gospel." And this is the fatal dilemma which he induced the General Assembly to adopt. That resolution says that ministers, but what does it mean? What does it mean? "Nothing but the glorious Gospel of the blessed God." That is a truth, and it is true, but what does it mean? What does it mean? Does not preaching the glorious Gospel of Christ include the preaching of every belief and every duty arising out of every condition and phase of life? And can any condition and phase of life be more important than those arising in time of war? Now, if the resolution includes, under the expression "preaching the Gospel" the implied duty of preaching the lessons of the Christian men, women and children who are old enough to be communing members of the Church, and the obligations it imposes on all subjects or citizens, then there is no difficulty whatever. But will he make that admission? This brings us to the fatal view of the resolution.

If that resolution does not intend to include under the duty of preaching the Gospel the duty of drawing from Holy Scripture the lessons and obligations and duties arising in a state of war, then that resolution is a plain violation of the constitution of the Presbyterian Church. Faithful Presbyterian ministers will continue to do what they have always heretofore done. They will not preach on the subject of war unduly or disproportionately, but they will "preach the Word."

R. R. HOWISON.

Bracehead, May 29, 1898.

Peculiar Accident to a Farmer.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., May 28.—News was received to-day from the country home of Alex. Livingston, which states that he is in a bad fix ever since a recent accident. Livingston is one of the most prominent planters in Glynn county. A few days ago he was watching a driver take an ox cart through a wooded tract. The ox's horns became entangled in some overhanging boughs, and Livingston attempted to help untangle it. The ox threw up his head suddenly and the sharp horn cut Livingston's throat from ear to ear, and then took an upward turn, penetrating under the jaw and up through his face to the eye socket. The wound was horrible, and enough to kill an ordinary man. The victim is very strongly constituted, however, and the attending physician thinks he will pull through. He cannot eat, or speak above a whisper.—Atlanta Constitution.

Gorman's Discretion.

Senator Gorman is a Democrat who at least has discretion enough to stop when he says "is it the most valuable in America." Purcell, Ladd & Co., wholesale agents.

FOR DISEASES OF THE LIVER STOMACH AND KIDNEYS.

The Water of the Gretna Green Sulphur Springs is the most valuable in America. Purcell, Ladd & Co., wholesale agents.

opposed to the further dilution of the currency by issuing more greenbacks or coining more 46-cent dollars with which to carry on the war. "The Record" has been able to get Senator Gorman to say in some of his excursions toward Protectionism and Populism, but it fails his return into the better way of old-fashioned Democracy with sincere gratification. He has set his Democratic colleagues in the Senate an example of patriotic regard for the higher interests of the nation which they should be swift to follow.—Philadelphia Record.

PLACED DEWEY UNDER ARREST.

Deputy Sheriff Plaisted, of York, Me., Tells of the Incident.

NEW YORK, May 28.—To George F. Plaisted, an old and highly respected resident of York, Me., belongs the unique distinction of being the only man who ever placed Rear Admiral George Dewey under arrest. An absurdly inaccurate and misleading statement as to how this came about has been going the rounds of the press, but the facts are set forth tersely and interestingly in a letter which Mr. Plaisted has addressed to the Chicago Times-Herald and which is as follows:

YORK, ME., May 27.—To the Editor of The Herald: The story of my fining Lieutenant Dewey for assault some twenty years ago, which has appeared in many newspapers of late, was not authorized by me, and is incorrect in its essential parts. In the published story it was said that Lieutenant Dewey thrashed a United States marine, at the Kittery navy yard, and that Justice Plaisted heard the case, and fined Dewey \$25.

The fine, so ran the story, was promptly paid the Lieutenant remarking with a chuckle as he paid over the money that it was worth \$25 to have had the pleasure of transacting such a disgrace to the United States navy.

Now, the law of Maine gives a trial justice jurisdiction only to the extent of a \$10 fine. In the next place, if Lieutenant Dewey had assaulted a United States marine, he would not have been arrested, if tried at all, and no civil authority would have had jurisdiction. Thirdly, I never was a trial justice.

The facts, however, are these: I was at that time a deputy sheriff in York, and for some years of York and as such arrested Lieutenant, now Rear Admiral George Dewey for an alleged assault. As he objected to my making the arrest, as he had no authority to resist, and as I did arrest him, however, and, as you will see by the photograph of my sheriff's docket, he was fined \$5 and costs of court, the costs amounting to \$30 a total fine of \$35.

Lieutenant Dewey was then a young man, he felt quite grand with his stripes. He has doubtless learned a great deal since then.

He looked upon me with disdain and thought a county deputy sheriff was a laughing matter. He was not satisfied that I could legally arrest him, so at his suggestion we repaired to the commodore's office to have that point settled.

The commodore listened while Lieutenant Dewey stated his side of the case. He then asked me if I was an officer, and if so what kind. I told him. He asked for the warrant. I showed it to him. Then, after prodding me with a few more questions, the commodore turned to Lieutenant Dewey and said: "Lieutenant, the young man is right and you had better prepare for trial."

That rather took the wind out of Dewey's sails, and in due time he was tried with the result shown on the docket.

Garland, the complainant, was a private cook and Lieutenant Dewey had hit him a lively crack on the head with a speaking trumpet.

Thirty years have elapsed since I became acquainted with Lieutenant Dewey, and his for his unparalled victory over the Spanish fleet at Manila I probably would never have been reminded of the episode of so long ago which led up to that acquaintance.

GEORGE F. PLAISTED.

Money could not buy the old docket, which shows that its owner once placed the great admiral under arrest and made him step into court and toe the mark. It is likely that the valued relic will be kept in the Plaisted family and be handed down from generation to generation. There is but one other possible disposition of it. The former sheriff may present it to Rear Admiral Dewey when, at the first opportunity, he calls upon him to renew the acquaintance of thirty years ago. As a reminder of the days when he was a smart feeling young lieutenant and sniffed the salty air of the Piscataquis meadows the telltale sheriff's docket would doubtless please the rear admiral mightily.—Chicago Times-Herald.

COLUMBIA IN DRY DOCK.

Expected to Be in Shape the Latter Part of Next Week.

NEW YORK, May 28.—The cruiser Columbia, which was disabled in a collision with the British merchantman Foscolia, off Fire Island, on Saturday night, will be made ready for service as early as possible. The injury to her hull is local, and the ship's admissible construction having prevented the serious damage which would have resulted to an ocean liner in a similar collision. Captain James H. Sands, her commander, expects that the cruiser will be ready to sea again before the middle of June. Assistant Naval Constructor Frank W. Hibbs, who is in charge of the repair work, will push it as rapidly as possible, putting on a night force of workmen, and he expects the ship will be out of dry dock late next week.

The Columbia was towed into dry dock No. 2, Brooklyn Navy Yard, yesterday afternoon. She was trimmed first. When she came up the bay on Sunday afternoon she was down by the stern, and listed to port. The stern was raised by removing the 3-inch gun she carries aft. The gun weighs seventeen tons. One of the floating derricks picked it up and carried it over near the dry dock, where it was put under cover.

The full extent of the damage done to the cruiser was revealed when the water was pumped out of the dock. Naval men are highly pleased over the appearance of the hole in her hull. They said